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The Evening Herald Company

CORNER STATE AND HENRY STREETS, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

N. M. SHEFFIELD, SPECIAL REPRESENTATIVE
84-5 Tribune Bldg., N. Y. City. U. S. Express Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

BINGHAMTON, N. Y., Dec 19th 1909, 190—

W. T. Hornaday;

Museum of Natural History,

N. Y.

My Dear Mr Hornaday---- Early this year I read your book on Arizona and Mexico. It interested me very much and I have thought several times I woud write to you and tell you just how much pleasure it gave me but the matter slipped my mind as most good resolutions do I am afradd One evening recently while in the local public library I came upon your book "Two Years in The Jungle" and took it home. Seldom have I enjoyed such a treat as that volume gave me. My father who is eighty three --but still vigorous- picked it up and thereafter I could not pry him from it, a thing I did not attempt however because I was greatly pleased to see the enjoyment it gave him. One evening my aunt who lives with me was speaking of the fruits of different countries and I turned in your book to your description of the durian and asked her to read it. She commenced and soon she was wading right through the volume as if she had made a great discovery. I asked her how she liked the book and she said;

"I certainly have not read as interesting a book in a long time. I skipped over the elephant skinning business because I could not interest myself in it(Aunt Phoebe you should understand is a woman of seventy five pious and matter-of-fact and altogether impossible as a pseudo naturalist, but still one of those "salt-of the-earth" women whose approbation is like the approval of a saint)but when I once got started on that story

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(2)

BINGHAMTON, N. Y.,_____, 190__.

it held me gripped from the very start It is a very unusual story and I feel as if I had been to India, Celyon and Borneo, now that I have read it"

A friend, Mr W. G. Phelps of the First National Bank, has a taste for such literature and I told him of your story. He got it and his enthusiasm was only equalled by that of Mr Sturtewandt the vice president of the bank.

Both gentlemen have since looked up your book on Mexico and I have no doubt they will greatly enjoy that too.

I heartily endorse every good word the others say of "Two Years in The Jungle" and feel that as you have contributed much to the pleasure I find in reading I should write and tell you so. I hunt and always find my greatest pleasure in that sport. Of course hunting is but a means to study nature and as you understand without any say so from me how true that is it is not necessary to discuss it in this letter. Next to the pleasure to be found in such a trip as you took to the East is the joy of reading about it as you describe it in your book. Few men who are not writers by occupation have your happy facility with a pen. You see and are able to describe what you see in such clean cut English that the task of reading your books is no task at all and the result is that the reader gets what you intend him to get and that is a mental photograph of the thing or incident described. It is no small task to write a book of any sort as you must know quite well and I feel that when one has been pleased and edified by the literary labors of another the least he can do is to

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BINGHAMTON, N. Y.,_____, 190__.

say so in a letter the writing of which is but the task of a moment.

I mean to visit that institution of yours in New York one of these days when I find myself with an extra day which I can use for that purpose on some of my visits to New York.

With an apology for trespassing upon your time with this long letter I beg to subscribe myself

Yours truly

G. W. Bradley

THEOBALD BROTHERS.

(ESTBD. 1862.)

Naturalists and Taxidermists
Big Game Hunters
Commission Agents and
Contractors
and
General Mechanics.

Sole Makers
of
"THEOLINE"
The only reliable Preservative
for
Fresh Skins of Animals.

All Skins Cured by the latest
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Speciality.

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London and Lancashire
Life Assurance Co.

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Photographs of Mounted Heads
and
Samples of Cured Skins
Sent on Application

Shikar Arrangements Made
and
Camp Kits Suppplied.

South India.

Mysore, (City) 5th. April 1906 ~~190~~

My dear old Friend,

What an age it is since I have had the pleasure of hearing from you, it was with joy that I received your song with music "Camp Fire Song" As I unfortunately know very little of music I took it over at once to a friend of mine and got her to play it on the piano, I and others that have heard the music like it very well, and the words to me, bring back old, old, memories. Well you will be glad to learn that I had the greatest pleasure about a year ago to revisit the dear dear old Anamalais, I stayed there only three days, but what pleasant memories were awakened.

You remember my hut at Toonacadavoo, well, I tried to get to the spot and spend a few solitary hours on the site thinking of bygone days, but I could not work my way through the thick lantana that has overgrown the whole place. The present camp is about 1½ or 2 miles from the old one and on the top of the hill that you might ~~ha~~ remember was opposite my hut and is called "Mount Stuart". But how changed every thing is. They have regular stone and mortar bungalows with corrugated and tiled roofs, water is pumped up 600 feet from below the water fall. The stream just above the fall has been damed accross and ~~form~~ a small lake with water throughout the year. There is a large sawing plant of the latest kind worked by water-power. A tramway is laid for several miles to carry timber to the saw-mill and also to the wire rope-way by which they are sent down to the foot from the top. There are several European families living ~~up~~ at Mount Stuart throughout the year, they have a club for the officers and big visitors. At the foot of the hill there used to be two small thatched huts as a halting place for us, but now there are several bungalows built and quite a village has sprung up, a European Ranger with his family live there through out the year, at the village of anamalai another ranger and family live. These improvements have naturally driven the game off to the interior, I was assured by the people that nothing was to be seen for miles around that once happy hunting ground Toonacadavoo, and from which I used to shoot any number of deer etc. It is all now gone before the advance of modern civilization.

I met my old friend, shikari Andi, he is still

in the forest dept.as a watcher,he looks the same but not so active as he used to be,I made enquiries about my other jungle friends the Karders,but learnt with sorrow that the majority had gone to "The Happy Hunting Grounds" and that a few were in the adjacent Neliampathies,the forest into which you once trespassed after rogue elephants.All the Kaders that I had the pleasure of meeting were young,and they did not remember me,they however remembered hearing their parents speaking of "Teepal Doray"whom they always spoke well of.

You would wonder what took me to that dear old place for such a short visit,well,I went there at Hagenbeck's expense,he is the wild animal dealer in Ceylon.The forest Dept.had a few elephant calves for sale and he wanted to purchase two of them,so he sent an agent of his by the name of Kelaart to me and asked me to accompany him to Toonacadavoo,and paid all my actual expenses up and down. Unfortunately the calves sold much above the limit given by Hagenbeck. I suppose I will not have another chance of again going there,I should like much to have a month out in the other parts of the Hill were I used to hunt the elephant and bison.

My eldest son Charlie is following in my footsteps he is getting up his reputation as a big game hunter but the poor fellow will not have the same opportunities as I have had when I was his age.He was specially selected to accompany H.R.H.the Prince of Wales during his trip (shikar)in this State and now he is out again in the forests making arrangements for the shoot for H.R.H.the Grand Duke of Saxe Weimar, who has just now passed my house in our Maharajah's motor car for the forests,my son left this ten days ago.The Duke will most probably get one or two elephants but as for other game there is very little chance as the forests are all burning and no rain having fallen there is not a drop of water to be had,this has been a very dry year indeed.

A friend of mine who has been to Melbourne lately, said he saw some snake skins cured by one A.Coles of Elizabeth street,they were very soft & beaytifully tanned,I wrote to Coles asking him what he would take for the secret of his process,he asks £5/0 for it,this is what he says "The dressing keeps the skin their natural color and makes them soft and plyable,the receipt is not costly to make up and when prepared can be used many times.I might also mention that we use the same receipt for preserving crabs etc when preserved with this dressing the pinchers legs etc.never dry hard and can be moved into any natural position." Do you happen to know of any similar process of curing or dressing snake skins,I could get many cobra skins here as the Govt.pay rewards for killing them,and they are then thrown away I have tried bark,ordinary alum and chrome alum for snake and crocodile skins but they do nut cure them as they should.If you do know pleas let me have particulars.

I sent you not long ago a Madras Mail giving an account of my two sons capturing five large pythons in a few minutes while shooting game for the Prince of Wales's table,I hope it reached you also copy of our testimonials.Several of our customers write to ask us to issue a small pamphlet of instructions,how to skin animals in the forests and how to preserve the trophies before sending them to us,if you happen to have the time and inclination could you kindly oblige me by writing out a few pages and get made for me a few blocks to illustrate the same,these should be the height of English type as it is different to the American standard.I will gladly pay all cost.If you could have the whole pamphlet printed in America,it will be

much better, our Theoline must be praised up as the best (between us, Theoline is the same old stuff you and I used ~~to use~~ i.e. Alum & salt. Is there anything better you could recomend ?) One or two pictures of mounted heads will set off the pamphlet. About 500 copies will do or a little more.

We are doing a fairly good business now, both my boys take ~~=~~ great interest in the work and your book has been of great help to them in modelling heads, the great drawback in India is, that we cannot get natural glass eyes, paper pulp and other necessaries. I would very much like your opinion on our head mounting, but I am afraid to send any mounted specimens as I hear ~~th~~ there is a prohibitive duty on all such goods.

My elder son is very anxious to undergo a course of instruction in Electrical Engeenering by the International Corespondence School, Wyoming Avenue Scranston, Pa. I belive Gibbs, Hobble, Willis and others of the Cauvery Power Scheme of this State, have all passed through this and uther schools by correspondence. Do you think it safe and advisable tolet him join ?

Please let me kmow if there is any thing that I can do for you or that I can send you, I will with pleasure do so. Is it true that there is a heavy import duty on every thing sent into U.S. of America ?

Hughes the eccentric supdt. of the ZOO here tell me, that he has been writing to you about supplying your park with elephants, The elephants caught in Mysore by the Kheddah system, have a bad reputation of dying off after a a year or two, but calves I dare say, after a certain age get over, the Govt. entrust every thing to Natives and they as a rule make as much as they can ~~the~~ out of the feed of the elephants which are mere skeletons in a month after capture.

I must have my photo taken with my two boys and my little daughter, and send you a copy. I still have your photo also that of your wife and daughter (the latters when she was 4 years old) I sincerely hope that self and family are all quite well. Myself and kids are well, old age is however telling on me, I am not so active as I used to be, but all say I keep very well considering I am 61 years and had spent most of my life in the most malarious forests in S. India.

I will now conclude with our united kind regards and best wishes to ~~y~~ you and yours

Believe me to be
Your dear old forest friend till death

Albert E. W. Theobald

11/4/06

I missed the last Home Mail, so delayed this till this. Mail. We are having a bad time of it, a water famine is threatening us, but thank God we have had no plague in this city for more than a year.

The Grand Duke Serge Wedmi I hear has shot one bull bison & 7 more after elephants.

Ans.

Carta encontrada
en el interior de
otro libro.

11 TALES FROM NATURE'S
WONDERLANDS

20 West North St.
Stamford. Dec 3. 1934

Beloved Mrs Barre:-

Your dearest and most blessed of letters has given my dear Companion and me Great Thrills of genuine joy!!

It brings up a rushing flood of pleasant and deeply cherished memories, going back for more than a quarter of a century;- without one even-so-little jar on mar!! What a record!

Is it, therefore, any cause for wonderment that we think, and know, that you and Frank are the most perfect, and most CONSTANT and blessed friends that any people in this Valley of Disappointments EVER had!!

It seems to me that I never have known any other two Personages who have sacrificed so much on the alter of Friendship as you TWO have done. And to come down to a business detail, I now ask you:

Would it not be a good thing for

Frank to name his Autobiography,
"The Friendships of Frank Seaman";
Now I offer that as my Happy Thought!

On this wholly unstudied, but now quite stirred-up, occasion, I have been profoundly surprised by the interest folks have shown in it,— all the way from Stamford to California. The bird protecting societies of Southern Cal. have surprised me, completely; and so have the Home Folks here in the East. Of course it is founded upon our work,— and fighting,— for the birds + beasts.

I am thankful that you, and all of we, are well, and going on well. The children and grands will all of 'em be here on the 7th, for a busy week, then away again.

Memorable. This is from your admiring, affectionate and most persistent— friends of Auld Lang Syne,

William T. and Josephine Hornaday

Specimens Collected in Borneo by W. T. Hornaday, August 1878.
as reported Monthly to Henry A. Ward, Rochester. to December

No.	Name		Height	Skins	Skeletons	Skulls
1	Simia satyrus	(Orang-utan)	4' " 4¼" ♂	1	1	
1	" Nasio	("Miss Chaseman")	4' " 2½" ♂	1	1	
1	" satyrus	(Miss rombi)	4' " 0' ♀	1	1	
1	" Wurmbii	(Miss Chapman)	3' " 10¼" ♂	1	1	
1	" satyrus	(Miss rombi)	3' " 10" ♂	1	1	
1	" "	" "	3 " 8" ♀	1	1	
1	" "	" "	3 " 7½	1	1	(Skeleton damaged)
1	" "	" "	3 " 4½	1	1	
1	" "	" "	3 " 4	1	1	(Skel. badly damaged)
1	" "	" "	3 " 3½	1	1	(dette)
1	" "	" "	(Baby 4 mos old)	1	Dis spirits	
2	" "	" "	——— ———		2	
1	Nasalis larvatus	(Proboscis monkey	("Blanda)	—	1	—
1	Macacus nemestrinus	("Broque")		1		
3	" sp	("Crab")		3	1	
1	Presbytes sp	(Bijit)		1		
1	Lutra simang	(otter)		1		
5	Tragulus Javanicus	("Mouse Deer Plandak"		2	3	
1	Rusa aristotelis	("Rusa") ♂		—	—	1
2	Manis Javanica	(Scaly anteater: Tenggiling)			1	—
3	Sciurus ———			3		
1	Sus barbatus	(Wild hog) ♂				1
1	Pteropus funereus	———		1		
1	Cistudo (?) sp.	(Box turtle		1		
4	Testudo sp.	———		2	2	
1	Aspidonectes (?)	(Soft shelled turtle)		In spirits		
4	———	Spiny turtles		do		
3	———	Box turtles		1	2	
2	———	(Like Podocnemis)		2 all bones present		
1	Crocodilus porosus		11 ft			1
1	Hydrosaurus		3 ft 4 in	1	In spirits	
1	Boa Constrictor		12 ft		1	
1	Buceras rhinoceros				1	
1	do	sp.		1		
10	Gallons of fresh water fishes, snakes, turtles, small, bats, beetles, rats, slugs toads, frogs, long armed prawns, eels, scorpions, centipedes. &c — In spirits.					

Specimens Collected in November 1878 — September and October.

1	Mias chappin (Simia wurumbii?)	4' " 5½"	1	1
1	Mias rombi	3 " 9¾	1	1
1	do	3 " 8	1	1
2	do	(half grown)	2	
12	Hylobates	("wah wah")	9	5
6	Presbytes		2	4
2	Macacus			2
2	Ursus Malayanus (Bear)	(1 a cub)	2	odd bones
1	Cynogal Bennettii		1 or 1	
3	Viverra triangulunga (Cuet Cat)		1	2
3	Atherura fasciculata (spiny rat or porcupine)		2	1
2	———	very fine	1	1 & bones
1	Fragulus		1	
1	Tarsius spectrum	entire in spirits	1	0
1	Cervus muntjac		1	1
11	Argus Grayii	(argus pheasant)	2 ♂ 5 ♀	4 ♀
1	Buceras		1	
1	Scurus		1	
35	Small birds		35	
27	Corocodilus porosus eggs.			

Bought of Everett.

2	Galeopithecus	(from Philippines)	$4.00.	2 in spirits
1.	Pteromys	(Borneo	.50	1 "
1	Felis	(Tiger cat)	$1.00	1 "
1	Tarsius spectrum	(1 bat for skeleton)	$4.50.	2 entire "
1	Tupia minor	entire for skel. only	.15	—
2	Tupia sp	" " "	.50	—
2	" "		1.00	2
1	Gymnura Rafflesii	entire	3.00	—
3	Scurus		1.10	3
1	"	(smallest in the world.)	.10	1 entire in spts
10.	big bats — new species.		3.50	7 3
13	bats entire		3.00	— —
1	big skull of Gavalis schlegli.		5.00.	— —
			$27.35	

26	Mias	from 4' 6" to 2' 6¾"	26 — 25
1	do	Baby in spirits	— —
8	do	(Good, bad, & indifferent)	— — — 8
1	Hylobates (concolor) (wa wa)		1 1
1	Hylobates lar,		1
14	Nasalis larvatus (Proboscis monkey)		10 " 4
1	Macacus nemestrinus (Broque)		1 " 0
3	Lemur tardigradus (slow paced Lemur)		3 " 0
5	Presbytes sp	("Bijit"	4 " 1
1	do sp	—	1
1	Galeopithecus variegatus		1
1	Rhinolophus trifoliatus		spirits
4	Viverra sp		1 3
1	" sp.		1
2	Felis (Minuta?)		2
3	Cynogale Bennettii		3
1	Ptermys (lena or mitidus)		1
3	Sus barbatus		1
2	Sciurus sp		2
1	" "		1
2	" "		2
4	Buceros rhinoceros (Hornbill		4
2	Argus gigantea		1
1	River turtle		1
1	Soft shelled turtle		1
1	Hydrosaurus salvator skin in spirits		
	Snakes fresh waterfishes entire & with skins		
	etc etc		

Expenses of W. T. Hornaday. Singapore to Borneo and back. 1878

For August (7,) from Singapore to Borneo

Living expenses:

Hotel bills. Singapore & Sarawak	$ 32.50
Provisions in Jungle	11.65

Materials of all kinds: $

Ammunition preservatives	22.89
Purchase of boat	6.20
Specimens of all Kinds	39.29
Backshesh or act of Orangs	10.90
Wages to regular assistants	10.00
Odd helps of all Kinds	9.31

Travelling expenses

3 fares from Singapore to Sarawak	30.00
Boat & cart hire	2.58
Postage	1.97
Total	177.29

Sept.

Specimens of all kinds	68.90
Provisions & living expens.	28.30
Materials preservs etc	13.20
Regular assistants, pay on	10.00
Odd helps.	28.62
Backshesh	7.00
Postage.	.19
	$ 146.21

October

Specimens	13.05
Provisions etc	19.78
Materials preserv etc	13.67
Regular assistants	11.00
Odd help	16.18
Postage	.38
	$ 74.06

Nov.

Living expenses	$ 4.92
Boats & boatmen	17.00
Regular assistants pay etc	7.10
Odd help of all Kinds	8.46
Specimens	13.05
	$ 50.53

For Dec & going back to Singapore $ 180.70

Summary of Expenses for 1878

Expenses in Ceylon & Singapore — 4 mos.	$ 682.19
Expenses. Singapore, Malay Pen., & Borneo. *	* 10 43.05
Total	$ 1725.24
⇒ Average per month,	+ $ 143.77

Jan 25, 1933: Just compare the above with the cost of any modern expedition to the Far East in this recklessly extravagant day!

N.Y.Zool.

EXPENSES, * This is wrong. It is very $628.74!

Fort Huachuca, Arizona,

December 19th 1909.

Prof. W. T. Hornaday,

New York Zoological Park,

183rd St. and Southern Boulevard,

New York City.

My dear Prof. Hornaday:-

Your most delightful surprise was received today, and I thank you. I have not as yet had a chance to read it ~~yet~~, and am going to save it until the Holidays, when I can devour it at leisure.

Two Years in the Jungle came today also, and I could not resist reading a little of that, just to get an outline of where you were. The names and places were all so familiar that they certainly looked good.

I wonder if you would like to hear a little of the godsip of those places. The State of Selangor certainly has changed ,and for the better since you were there. Kelang is no longer the Capitol. That is Kwala Lumpur. The sea port is up the same river you went and is called Port Swettenham. The river has not changed one bit. It is just as smelly, stagnant, and muddy as ever. The same wide mud flats lie reeking in the sun,-an occasional water fowl flaps lazily from one mangrove swamp to the other,-the river looks as if it was going to end at the next turn, and then you come to a verry pretty little town with good wharves and moderate sized cargo ships lying along side. A pretty little railway station forms the foreground for a number of english bungalows.

They told me that the engineer that cleared that place out, stamped out the fever, and made it possible for white people to live there was decorated by the Queen. The railroad has an excellent roadbed and is well equipped. The country almost all the way to Kwala Lumpur is cultivated on both sides of the track, and there are miles and miles of rubber plantations, looking like our orchards.

The capitol is really ~~a~~ beautiful. You remember the large plaza. Well, that is all built around with beautiful Govt. buildings of brown stucco, and all in the Moorish style of architecture. The Plaza itself is covered with a fine turf, and laid out in tennis courts, cricket and foot-ball fields, and late in the afternoon is covered with natives and eurasians playing these games. The streets are models of cleanliness, the roads round about are macadamized, no beggars are seen, and when I was there the treasury showed a surplus of $12,000,000.00 . That is some change, is it not since you were there. The game is still there, however, and I was informed in January, ~~there~~ in the tin district around Sungei Besi, that since the preceeding November, there had been thirty one casualties from tigers. You may remember that Sungei Besi is not far from Kwala Lumpur.

The railroad now runs north to Perak, and south through Negri Sembilan, to Malacca. But Malacca is still dead. It is really a commercial corpse. The little coast steamers do not even stop there now, and I had to row out into the Straits and stop one, miles from land to get back down to Singapore.

Singapore has changed too. The Tanjong Pagar Dock Co. has been taken over by the Straits Govt. and you would scarcely recognize it with its dry docks and its miles of piers.

~~There is~~ a tram runs now from the docks to the city, up the Bras Basah Road and that is almost built up solid. The hotels are now very decent. Going East some three hundred miles, and up the Sarawak River you would not find much of a change. The same familiar go-downs, the prison, the Chinese quarter, and on the other side, the palace on the hill, greets you as you come around the bend of the river and see Ku-Ching. The town is built up more back of the chinese quarter, and there are some really fine english bungalows there. The astana across the river is the same.

Rajah Brooke was not there when I was there. He had gone home to England, and had virtually retired, leaving the Government in the hands of his nephew, the Rajah Muda Brooke, whom I believe he had adopted as a son. That perfectly governed little country has recently been taken over as a Protectorate. It was upon request of the Rajah, as I think he was beginning to fear foreign complications.

North of Sarawak we got piled up on a reef off Labuan, and though I considered it a misfortune at the time, it gave me an opportunity to see the queer town of Brunei. They say that it is the largest and most typical settlement of sea Dyaks in Borneo. I wish you might have seen that, and described it. The streets there are water ways bothat high tide and low, and it is the strangest place I saw in all the Far East. We incidentally got tangled up again in the Balabec Straits, between Palawan and Borneo, limping finally into the island of Jolo, where the American flag certainly did look good. I must tell you of an incident in Borneo that will remind you of your "Old Man". In Ku-Ching, I bought a baby ~~preg~~ orang utan. The woman that I bought it of seemed very loath to part with it, and when I had it I could not make it eat. I finally

gave it back as I was afraid it would die, and do you know, that woman was nursing that little beast. I suspected something like that for when I would take it in my arms it was always pulling at my shirt.

It is too bad that you did not get into Sumatra. You would have enjoyed that country as much as Borneo. Its a mans job to travel there, and in the Acheen country is far from safe, but the game is still there in abundance. I believe that the best tiger shooting in the world is to be found in the Sultanate of Mangala, which is best reached from the town of Teloc Betong, on the Sunda Straits.

But I must not bore you further. As I write those places come up before me and the sights and even the odors of those far away tropical seas get into my head till I do not know enough to stop.

I thank you again,sir, for your kindness, and I wish you a Merry Christmas, and a Happy New Year.

Sincerely yours,

Mortimer Osborne Bigelow
Capt. 8th Cav.

Please pardon error. I'm new to a typewriter.

THEOBALD BROTHERS,
TAXIDERMISTS ETC,
MYSORE, S. INDIA.

29th. April I8.

My dear old friend:

I beg your pardon for not having replied to your most interesting and ever welcome letter dated as long ago as I5th. August last. I often thought of doing so but something or the other put me off, besides I had not been keeping fit for a long time and was laid up in bed. T.G. I am alright now and I earnestly trust this will find you the same.

I was delighted to receive by last Mail, the Society Bulletin you so kindly sent me. It was with keen interest I perused the several articles in it . To me, anything dealing with Wild Life affords the greatest pleasure, and I cannot thank you sufficiently for your kind thought. By the way, could you send me further particulars of the anti-venomous serum, as I am rather interested in it and would like to know if it would be efficacious in the case of bites from Russel's Vipers and Cobras ! A couple of Years ago the Indian Government recommended the use of Permaganet of Potash, and supplied a small wooden cylinder fitted with a small diamond shaped lancet and a small quantity of the Potash. The instruction was, to lance the punctures and apply the Permagnet powder. We carried these cylinders in all the recent shikar trips but had no occasion to try it. From what I heard, this method seems to be efficacious only when the bite is treated without dealy. Some Years ago while out shooting, one of my Karder trackers was bitten on the ankle by a large Russels Viper. I at once put a couple of ligatures and slit the punctures which were rather large and deep, with my hunting knife and squeezed out as much blood as possible. next, I rubbed a lot of wh-isky into the incisions and finally burnt them throughly with live coal. You must think the method employed was rather crude, but it answered its purpose alright and the man recovered. The sequel was rather discouraging, as the man came to me a few days after the incident and wanted a few rupees! Asking him what he wanted it for, he said "he wished to buy a goat and sacrifice it to his jungle Godess who alone had saved him."

About the middle of December last I sent you an X'mas

THEOBALD BROTHERS,
TAXIDERMISTS ETC,
MYSORE, S. INDIA.

Number of the Times of India, as I thought it would interest and please you more than any conventional greeting. I wonder if it reached you alright ? In these days of ruthless Submarinism by the accursed Germans, one cannot be sure of our Foreign Mail Service.

Though we are too far away from the scene of the great conflict to feel the awful strain, yet, there is an universal longing for Peace; But I earnestly hope that this Peace when it does come will be an "Allies Peace" and that, not before German Militarism has been crushed , and the Germans have had a taste of what poor Belgium, France, Servia, and Armenia suffered. Ones heart bleeds for these outraged people and it is hard to realize that in the 20th. Century such bloody atrocities could be committed by a Civilized Christian Nation.

Your magnificent campaign for Wild Life Protection, has my most earnest sympathy, and how I wish I could do something to help in the movement. As you know the British Government have very wisely prohibited the export of Bird Plumage from India; But a certain amount of smuggling goes on still. Some time back the Customs made a valuable discovery of smuggled bird plumage and the perpet-rators received most deterrent sentances.

Last Year my son shot three rogue elephants which were proscribed by the Government, as they had become vicious man-killers, and terrorized the Forest Department Staff and the surrounding jungle tribes. One of these elephants had a very unique pair of tusks: Instead of growing in the usual manner, they grew out almost at right angles to the head, like the upper tushes of a wild boar, and making a sharp curve formed almost a circle. The tip of one had penetrated over six inches into the head just behind the eyes, leaving an open, festering wound. The animal was in an emaciated condition and must have suffered excruciating pain from the wound, which was probably the cause of it becoming so vicious. I am enclosing a phot. of the elephant showing the curious formation of the tusks .

I dont know if I ever mentioned of an exciting adventure my sons had some time back on one of their shooting trips. They were unprovokedly charged by a Rogue elephant while motoring on the high road near the Mysore - Nilgherry frontier, and had a very narrow escape. I send you the "Madras Mail" which discribes the incident.

THEOBALD BROTHERS,
TAXIDERMISTS ETC,
MYSORE, S. INDIA.

I have just become the Grand Father of a fine boy and at present he is the only one to perpetuate the family name. I have two grand children, one ♀ and one ♂, so you are still in the lead by one.

This leaves the family all well, and I trust the same blessing attends you and yours.

I close with our united warm regards, and with the fervent hope of hearing from you soon. Do send me at least a few lines, as it affords me infinite pleasure to hear from my most esteemed and grand old friend.

Faithfully and for ever yours.

C. Theobald

Elk.

1 Buck + 6 does.

THEOBALD BROTHERS,
TAXIDERMISTS ETC,
MYSORE, S. INDIA.

31st October 1919.

Dear Mr. Hornaday,

It is with heart's burdened with deep sorrow we write to inform you of the death of our dear father and your old and faithful friend of the Anamalai Hills, on the night of the 28th May last. He had been in declining health for some years, The result of the ardourous ~~if~~ life he had led in the forests, and in spite of every effort and attention, he succumbed to a virulant attack of Malaria; his age and general debility preventing him from combating the fell desease as successfully as he used to in previous attacks.

Heroic and uncomplaining in his sufferings, all his thoughts were centered in us, his sorrowing children, and when the end came, it was very peaceful and we feel it must have been a relief to him; but to us, the great void created and the anguish of loosing him is unbearable.

Although our loss is irrepairable, you too have lost in father one whose friendship and regard for you, was deep genuine and undying. Though separated so widely and so far, for so many longe~~r~~ years, still, his admiration and regard for you was unbounded and to the last he took the keenest interest

THEOBALD BROTHERS,
TAXIDERMISTS ETC,
MYSORE, S. INDIA.

in your activities and nothing afforded him greater delight than to hear from you, and his greatest regret was that his ill health prevented him from corresponding with you as frequently as he wished to.

We know the sad news will give you pain and we beg of you to forgive us for not informing you in detail before this, and the funeral notice we mailed you at the time does not seem to have reached you.

Please accept our grateful thanks for the book "Old Fashined Verses" you as usual so thoughtfully sent dad. How delighted he would have been, as he never suspected that you went in for poetry.

We sincerely trust that our father's death will not prevent you from extending to us his children the friendship and interest you took in him, and we assure you we will appreciate it as you have been such a noble and true friend of our dear father.

Trust you and your loved ones are keeping well and wishing you will be spared for many many more years to all those that are near and dear to you.

With our kindest regards,

Yours Sincerely,
Charles Theobald
Wm. Theobald

William T. Hornaday Esq. 149 Milk St. Boston - Mass
Bronx Zoological Park. New York. Feb. 19. 1920.

My dear Dr. Hornaday:-

I have just finished re-reading "Two Years in the Jungle". There is a kind of finality in that single line, but I must proceed somewhat further. I was a boy at school in New Hampshire when I first read that classic in 1885. When I laid it aside now with the last paragraph, it is parting with an old and tried friend; 35 years have intervened. Astonishing as was your perseverance and courage among wild men and beasts those qualities are tremendously enhanced when I read and handle the author's finished product in book form. Thank heaven these Two Years are preserved for all time.

My home was in Rochester for more than thirty years, through my father's efforts "Wards Natural Science Establishment" was incorporated and I had the honor of knowing Professor Ward well, and his cousin Frank. I once made a tour of Cuba with Professor Ward. I'm told that the once great organization is no more. I thought I would write you a line as one fellow townsman, and because of a similarity of interests. I wonder if Mr. Theriald of Amanallon is living.

Very Sincerely Yours
Norman W. Mumford.